SOCIAL AND **PERSONAL**

Evening Brings Us Home. When twilight shadows softly fall Across the fading light, And vesper bells in music call—The heraids of the night—O, hour that breathes of peace and rest To those who sadly foun. Hour that is dearest, sweetest, best, When evening brings us home!

Forgot the trials of the day.
The toil, the grief, the care—
All seemed to fade at sunset ray.
The world grow bright and fair;
And yet the shadow deeper falls,
And weary wanderers roam;
But through the gloom a loved voice calls,
When evening brings us home.

And lagging feet quick enward press
To meet those at the door,
Where love in answering caress
Waits loyal evernore.
Most blessed hour of all the day
To those who tell and roam!
Love is the star that lights our way,
When evening brings us home.

And, if it be that no one waits
In earthly home to greet,
There is a home beyond the gates
Where all who love shall meet;
So we may say in truth alway
To those who sadly roam;
Each heart shall find its own some day,
When evening brings us home.
——Barl Marthe, in New York Tribune,
Ragged Mountain, Mission.

Ragged Mountain Mission.

Ragged Mountain Mission.

The Junior Auxiliary of St. Paul's Church, which includes a number of the prettiest and most popular young ladles of the city, are hard at work in behalf of the "Ragged Mountain Mission," situated in the Ragged Mountain district, not far from Charlottesville, Va.

The young laddes have sent out hundreds of cards to their different friends. Attached to each card is a tiny pink tarleton sock, the use of which is explained in the Callowing yerse:

ton sock, the use of which is explained in the following verse:
"This little sock we give to you is not for you to wear.
Please multiply your size by two,
And place therein with care,
In pennies, or in cents,
Just twice the number that you wear—
We hope it is immense—
So, if you wear a No. 10,
You owe us 20—see?
Which, dropped within this little sock,
Will fill our hearts with glee.
The place to send your beg of coin
Is easily impressed upon your mind:
"Tis Franklin Street; the number, too,
Is twenty. West, you'll find."

Is easily impressed upon your mind:
"Tis Franklin Street; the number, too,
Is twenty, West, you'll find."

The sock-senders are hoping for great
results from their sending. Their hearts
are genuinely alive to the needs of Ragged Mountain Mission, and the appeal
they are making is carnestly and sincerely addressed to their friends and to
all that are interested in a charity that
reaches out to save and to uplift.

Auxiliary members are Misses Louise
McAdaus, Judith Anderson, Elsie Anderson, Fannie Hobson, Lou Belle Jones,
Courtenay Crump, Ruth Hebbard, Mildred Hill, Kathleen Bruce, Evelyn Stiles,
Elise Slokes, Laura Rutherfoord, Sherrard Wilcox, Murgaret Shields, Lina
Shields, May Lindscy, Louise Price, Rosalie
Jones, Margaret McGuire, Gretta McGuire, Elizabeth Weddell, Mrs. Thomas
Purcell, Mary Buford, Helen Gary, Fran-Guire, Elizabeth Weddell, Mrs. Thomas Purcell, Mary Buford, Helen Gary, Fran-ces Swain, Zalda Brauch, Fannie Miller, Mary Crump Helen Daniel, Berta Pleas-ants, Elizabeth Bentley, Laura Jones, Mary Jordan, Fannie Scott, Bunnie Scott, Jen-nie Anderson, Dorothy Tatum, Elizabeth Jones, Manie Baptist and Fannie McKee.

Day's Entertainments.

Day's Entertainments.

A dramatic and artistic rectal will be given this evening at \$2.50 o'clock in the Second Eaptist Church. The programme will be directed by Mrs. W. E. Thurston. of the Richmond School of Expression, and executed by the pupils of her class, nine of whom will give an aesthetic drill that will be one of the evening's features. Miss Marjorie Knowles will sine.

The proceeds of the rectal will go to the Ladles' Building Fund of the Second Baptist Church. Tickets can be procured at the door.

Under the auspices of Miss Mary Thomas Auxiliary of the Home for Incurables, a Valentine fancy ball will be given to-day from 4:30 to 7 P. M., in the Masonic Temple for the benefit of the Home. A minuct, in which the children have been drilled by Mrs. James Welch, a Valentine march and dance directed by the Misses Binford, will make a lovely spectacular display. Deligious homemade candy will be far safe and overy amusement that ingenuity can suggest will be provided for the little people. Seats have been arranged for grown-ups, who are cordially invited to participate in one of the pretitest entertainments of the are cordially invited to participate in one of the prettiest entertainments of the

Surprise Party.

Miss Beulah Germelman was the recipient of a delightful surprise party given her by a number of young friends a few evenings ago. Music and games were the pleasant features of the evening. The West End Angels were present and ren-dered many delightful selections. About midnight the guests were invited into the midnight the guests were invited into the dining room, where a table laden with good things of the season awaited them, as a surprise, prepared by their young hostess, Among those present were Misses Louise Pohilig. Dunda Aklinson, Katle Henderson, Florence and Mary Germelman, Norma Miles, Etta Ramsey, Annie Holzhauer, Incz Roberson, Carrie Miles, Alice Cordley, Alwine Germelman, Mattile Kellum, Ella Felvey, Beulah Germelman, and Messrs. Willie Lucy, Manley Allen, Gharile Kane, Willie and Walter Germelman, Edgar Pohilig, Charlie Gentry, Leslie Atkins, Samuel Willams, T. J. Davis and Harry Lucy. Mrs. Charles Germelman chaperomed the young folks. Valentine Party.

Valentine Party.

The Valentine party and oyster supper, to be given Tuesday night, February 14th, by the gentlemen of Fairmount Baptist Church, promises to be an enjoyable affair in all its details. Comie Valentines will be sold, and a real oyster and turkey supper will be served by the men overlasticty. exclusively.
While invitations have been sent out,

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POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Bliot Norton.

No. 415. THE GARRET.

By W. M. THACKERAY.

The hear, heatre-goers who were pleased with Mr. Esmond's comedy "When We Were Twenty-Ong," as imaged by the Goodwins, may like to see the Thackeray song from which the play took its name. It is an imitation of a poem by Beranger. The poetrait, autograph and biographical sketch of Thackeray have already appeared in this series.

WITH pensive eyes the little room I view, Where in my youth I weathered it so

With a wild mistress, a stanch friend or

And a light heart still breaking into song:

Making a mock of life and all its cares, Rich in the glory of my rising sun, Lightly I vaulted up four pair of stairs, In the brave days when I was twenty-

Yes, 'tis a garret, let him know't who will:

There is my bed-full hard it was and small: My table there-and I decipher still

Half a lame couplet charcoaled on the wall. Ye joys that Time hath swept with him

away, Come to mine eyes, ye dreams of love and fun

For you I pawned my watch how many

In the brave days when I was twentyone.

One jolly evening, when my friends and I Made happy music with our songs and cheers, A shout of triumph mounted up thus high, And distant cannon opened on our ears; We rise-we join in the triumphant strain-Napoleon conquers-Austerlitz is won-Tyrants shall never tread us down again,

In the brave days when I was twenty-one.

Let us begone-the place is sad and strange; How far, far off those happy times appear; All that I have to live I'd gladly change For one such month as I have wasted here-To draw long dreams of beauty, love, and power From founts of hope that never will return, And drink all life's quintessence in an hour-Give me the days when I was twenty-one!

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day

they are not necessary for admission, nor do they entitle the bearer to a super. Tickets can be had from any of the gentlemen of the church or at the door on Tuesday night. The gentlemen who are the most energetic in their efforts to make the entertainment a success are Messrs, Julian Binford, E. E. Richardson, T. J. England, Willie White, Jesse Binford, C. Southworth, J. E. Wooden, Joseph White, Patterson and Huff. they are not necessary for admission, no

Handsome Hunt Ball.

It is rumored that a very handsome hunt ball will be given on the evening of February 2³d, at the Westmoreland Club. It is also rumored that the affair, in Ill its details, will be one of the most ele-gant of the winter and one of the most lotable celebrations of Washington's birthday that has ever been held in Rich-

Miss Cohen to Entertain, Miss Cohen, of No. 1620 West Frank-lin Street, has issued invitations for a Valentine affair, Tuesday evening, Feb-

ruary 14th. Personal Mention.

The portraits of Governor Spottswood and Major Thomas Tallaferro, that have been shown during the week in the window of the Beil Book and Stationery Company, as the work of the Richmond Art Club class director, Miss Harriotte Lee Tallaferro, are considered very fine examples of the art of portrait making and as furnishing fresh illustration of Miss Tallaferro's unusual talent as an accomplished artist.

Mrs. Henry Bobmer, of Philadelphia

Mrs. Henry Bohmer, of Philadelphia, was an attractive figure at the annual ten given Wednesday evening by the Rich mond Chapter, Daughters of the Confed-

erncy.

The reception following the marriage of Miss Anne Lee to Lieutenant Lewis Browne, Jr., taking place February lith in St. Paul's Church, Norfolk, will be held in the home of Colonel and Mrs. Walter H. Taylor, of York Street, Norfolk.

Miss Minnie and Miss Carrie Darden, of Southampton county, are the guests of Miss Otey Minor.

Major-General Sir Thomas Fraser, of the English army, who was the recent guest of Colonel W. Gordon McCabe, in Richmond, spent Wednesday in Freder-icksburg, Va., visiting Mr. Georgo It, Fitzingh, and during the day drove to the Spotsylvania battlefields, in company with Captain M. Rowe.

Mr. D. M. Chappell, of Petersburg, is now at Memorial Hospital, under the treatment of Dr. George Ben Johnston.

The guitue to be erected by the Maryland Society of Colonial Wars to Cecilius Calvert, second Lord Baltimore, will be designed by Albert Weinert, of New York, the sculptor of the McKinley mejorial sauce unveiled in Toledo during

APPENDEN Announcement has been made of the approaching nuptials of Mr. D. C. Beard, of Norfolk, Va., and Miss Anna Dilts, the daughter of a Parkersburg, W. Va., r. illionaire. It is said that the marriage will take place in March.

In the report of the chairman's guests at the Monday evening musicale taking place under Mrs. E. A. Hoen's direction, the name of Mrs. J. C. Hagan was accidentally omitted from the list of those invited by Mrs. Hoen as chairman's guests.

Miss Elizabeth Rodman Selden has given exquisite evidence of her skill as a miniaturist in a number of miniatures recently executed by her. Among these, one of Governor Alexander Spottswood and another of Henry Heth, an ancestor of Miss Selden, are remarkable for their beauty in coloring and their wonderful oxpressiveness. The group will be a part of Miss Seiden's contribution to the Art Club spring exhibit.

Invitations have been received, in Richmond from the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. George Cooper, for the marriage of their daughter, Mss Atta Cooper, to Mr Walter Schastian. The wedding will be celebrated February 22d in the First Baptist Church. Medis, Ps.

TIMES-DISPATCH PATTERNS.



Simple shirred waists are always becoming to slonder figures and are among the latest of the season's styles. This pretty model is shown in pale pink mousseline with collar and cuffs of cream lace, and is charming, but all materials soft enough for the shirrings are appropriate. The foundation fits smoothly and snucky. On it is arranged the waist proper which is cut in one piece: shirred to yoke depth, and stitched to it on the lines of the shirrings. The sleeves are shirred in harmory and give a snug offect above, with soft, full portions below. At the wrists are cuffs that the neck is a regulation stock, which hast closes with the whist after the hands, and at the neck is a regulation stock, which hast closes with the whist aft culture back. To cut this waits in the medium size, if yords a part of the shirt of the property of the shirt of the same of the shirt of the same of the

PATTERN NO. 2125.

PATTERN DEP. THE TIMES-DISPATCH. Please send the above mentioned pat-

Measurement-Walst......Bust.... Age (of child's or miss' pattern).....

Patterns will be mailed to any address by the Fushlon Department of this paper on receipt of 10 cents. By special arrangement they are sent directly from the manufacturer, and should

Blues Battalion Drill.

The Richmond Light Infantry Blues held a battalion drill Wednesday night, and the attendance was good.
The question of the proposed new armory was enthusiastically discussed, and it was decided to name a committee to wait upon Major Cheatwood to see how the matter is progressing.



THE DARROW ENIGMA.

By MELVIN L. SEVERY.

(Copyright, by Dodd, Meade & Co.)

CHAPTER T-Continued.

Oh, man with your miscroscope! How is that you find the smallest speck of dust, yet miles the mountain? Does the time seem too short? It would not if you realized that events, not clocks, were the real measure thereof.

The Episode of Rama Ragobah.

The Episode of Rama Ragodan.

CHAPTER L

Life is but a poor accountant, when it leaves the future to balance its entries long years after the parties to the transactions are but a linnd(u) of insolvent dust.

When, in such wise, the chiefcast, llem of one side of the sheet falls to explain itself. The company of the com

who had never seen Ar. Dat curious to see what sort of a person this suicide might be. Gwen bore the order of the strength of character, and I forder of the strength of character, and I complete or which strength of the st

approached her father—was raised to its utmost.

"How fortunate," she murmured, "that I discovered this before leaving."

She was all but fully reassured now, as she stepped to the window to close it. Remembering how the sash stuck in the casing, she raised both hands to forcibly lower it. As she did so a strong arm caught the sash from the outer side, and a stalwart, masculine form arose directly in front of her. His great height brought his head almost to a level with hor own, despite the fact that he was standing upon the ground outside. He was so near that she could feel his breath upon her face. His eyes, like two great coals of fire, blazed into hers with a shrister and threatening light. His countenance seemed to utterly surpass any personal malignancy and to exhibit itself as a type of all the hatreds that ever poisoned human hearts.

any personal malignancy and to exhibit tiself as a type of all the hatreds that ever poisoned human hearts.

Only a moment before Gwen had felt a creepy, siekening sensation stealing over her as the result of an ill-lefined and apparently causeloss dread. Now an actual, imminent and fearful peril confronted her. Under such cheumstances most women would have fainted, and indeed, if Gwen had herself been asked how she would have acted under, such a supreme test, she would have prophesied the same maldenly course as her own, yet in the real exigency-how little do we know of ourselves, save what actual experience has taught us!—this is precisely what she did not do.

When the horrible apparition first rose in her very face, as it were, an omentary weatness caught her, and she clung

know of ourselves, save what actual experience has taught usl--this is precisely what she did not do.

When the horrible apparition first rose in her very face, as it were, a momentary weakness caught her, and she clung to the sash for support. Then the wonderful fire of the malignant eyes—green, serpentine, opalescent, with the wavelike flux of a glow worm's light, seen under a glass—riveted her attention. She had ceased to tremble. Our fear of death varies with our desire for life. Dulled by a great grief, she did not so very much care what became of her. The futur's burden was heavy, and if it were necessary she now put it down, there would still be a sense of relief. As this thought pussed like a shadow over her consciousness, she fult heresif it were necessary she now put it down, there would still be a sense of relief. As this thought pussed like a shadow over her consciousness, she fult heresif it is she would it is a shadow over her consciousness, she fult heresif he for her. Her assilant's gaze seemed to have wound itself about ber own until she could not disentangle it. She was dimly conscious that she was falling under a spell, and summond all her remaining strength that she was falling under a spell, and summond all her remaining strength to lowest it. Quick, as the uncolling of a released spring, and without the slightest movement of warning, she threw her only as up the individual to plunge it indoes a spring, and without the slightest movement of warning here weight and it, as if his muscles had been rods of stest. Gwen saw a long knife in his free hand—saw the light sillmmer along its blade, saw him rules it aloft to plunge it indoes have beyond his reach and uttered no cry for help. It seemed to her that all this was happening to another, and that she herself was only a fascinated special of the victim would try to defend herself when he was any a saw a long knife hand her ears, the the work and the same dages in its downward passage—so long indeed, that it gave her time to think of most of the

skin, and a slight hait in his walk as he passed through a narrow beam of light and off into the engulfing darkness. It was many minutes before Gwen regained any considerable command of her faculties, and she afterwards told me that she was even then more than haif inclined to consider the whole thing as a world dream of an overwrought mind. At length, however, she realized that she had had an actual experience, and that it was of sufficient importance to make it known at once. She accordingly hastened to lay the whole matter before me, and I, in my turn, notified the police, who at once instituted as thorough a search as Gwen's description made possible. She had told me that her assullant was dark-skinned, yet with straight hair, and a cast of features that gave no hint of any Dithopian taint. This and his halting gait and great stature were all the police had in the way of description, and I may as well add that the information was insufficient, for they never found any trace of Gwen's assailant.

I had had some hopes of this clue, but they were dooned to disappointment, It seemed evident to us that If anything were ever done in bringing Mr. Darrow's assassin to justice, Maitland would have to do it, unless indeed, M. Godin solved the problem. Osborne, Allen and their associates were simply out of the question.

We glebated for some time as to whether

were ever ones in section. Would have to do it unless indeed, M. Godin solved the problem. Osborne, Allen and thoir associates were simply out of the question.

We debated for some time as to whether or not we should write Maitland about Gwen's strange experience, and finally decided that the knowledge would be a censtant source of wordinent, without being of the least assistance to him while he was so far away. We, therefore, decided to keep our own counsel, for the present, at least.

Maitland had written us a few lines from New York, telling us the result of his analysis, and ended by saying:

There is no doubt that Mr. Darrow died of poison injected into the blood through the slight wound in the throat. This wound was not deep, and seemed to have been torn, rather than out in the flesh. What sort of weapon or projectile produced that wound is a question of the utmost importance and shrouded in the deeps of mysteries. Once this point is settled, however, its very uniqueness will be greatly in our favor. I have an idea our friend Raspobah might be able to throw some light upon this subject. Therefore, I am starting on my way to visit him this afternoon, and shall write you en route whenever occasion offers. My kindest regards to Miss Darrow.

Yours sincerely.

GEORGE MAITLAND.

P. S.—I shall have leisure now on shipboard to settle that question of atomic pitches, which is still a thorn in my incilicatual flesh.

I hunded this letter to Gwen, and after she had read it through very carefully she questioned me about this new theory of Maitland's. I went through the form of telling her, after the usual practice of amiable, men discoursing to women, feeling sure she would be in wiser when I had finished, and was dumfounded when she replied: "It looks very reasonable. Professor Bjerknes, if I remember the name, has produced all the phenomena of insgretic attraction, repulsion and polarisation, by air vibrations corresponding, it suppose, to certain fixed musical notes. Why might not something similar to this port i

thy, by saying he had Seen called this port in time to catch the Austrace Liboy, steamer Helaks bound for Hong Kog. From Aden I received the following Dear Doctor—We have just been through the Red Sea, and I know now the real origin of the Calvinstet help the help

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

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Promptness G> 29

McBride Calendars for 1906 are beautiful. Select your stock early to get the favored styles.

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MR. LYNCH AFTER THE JAIL BIRDS

Would Make Them Work Under the Supervision of Supertendent Henry Cohn.

Following is the full text of the ordinance offered by Mr J. J. Lynch in the Council to require prisoners in jail to work on the sewers of the city:

"Be it ordained by the Council of the city of Richmond, That, upon the requisition in writing of the Board of Health

TO PREVENT THE GRIP
Laxative Brome Quinine, the world wide
Cold and Grip remedy, removes the cause
Call for the full name and look for signature of E. W. Grove. 25c.-adv.

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We have closed out the entire stock of Ladles' Tailored Sults and Cravanette Coats from a leading factory of New York, and this pur-chase will save you 50c, on the

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now #12,50.

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